

**Cotton Factory.**  
The communication of our correspondent on this subject will be read with interest by all our readers interested in the development of our city and State. He is an intelligent and patriotic citizen. We should see to it that such an enterprise be carried out here. We ought to have a cotton factory on this side of the river as well as on the other. No doubt the Messrs. Sprague would embark largely and liberally in this project. We hope that men in the community having the necessary means, weight and influence will look to this scheme. Columbia, to be properly improved, must be made a grand manufacturing centre. To this end let public-spirited citizens bend their energies, and devote what means they can control.

**Ex-President Davis' Reception in Augusta, Georgia.**

It appears, from our Augusta exchanges, that the ex-Confederate chief met with an enthusiastic greeting upon reaching Georgia soil. He was met at the Augusta depot by a number of citizens, together with Mayor Estes and members of the City Council. A committee, upon the arrival of the train, greeted the car and extended the hospitality of the city to the distinguished visitor. Conducted to a handsome phaeton, drawn by four horses, Mr. Davis was driven to the Planters' Hotel, amid the plaudits of the crowd. Here Mr. Davis received the visits of his friends. That night, after a complimentary supper, he was serenaded, and, being called upon, appeared on the balcony, accompanied by the Hon. H. W. Hilliard and a committee. Mr. Hilliard welcomed the ex-President in a spirited address, in which he alluded to the heroic and dauntless manner in which Mr. Davis had borne himself through the storm of war, and to the dignity which he had illustrated under ruin and disaster. "Serenely in the midst of the surging billows," he had acted up to the motto of William the Silent. Said the speaker: "You have quietly submitted your cause to history. History will vindicate you."

Mr. Davis, in response, said:

My friends and fellow-citizens of Georgia: I feel that I have a peculiar claim upon the people of Georgia, and that the people of this State have, also, a peculiar claim upon me. My father was a citizen of Georgia many long years ago, and to him have I often listened in the days of my boyhood as he told me the traditions of the great revolution. It was to this city of Augusta—this ancient old town upon the banks of the Savannah—that my father, then but a mere boy, came to join the revolutionary forces, and enlisted beneath the American flag. I am proud of my father, and proud of his State. If it is a crime to feel proud of this sire—to glory in his devotion to the cause of the right—to remember with exultation his services in defence of liberty, then, my friends, is it also a crime to oppose a despotic centralization of power, and uphold the right of a State to withdraw from a voluntary compact entered into only for the preservation of the freedom of them all. If this is a crime, then am I a criminal, and it is the only offence of which I have been guilty. I repeat, Georgians, that I claim to be of Georgia descent, and I glory in my lineage.

Although the distinguished gentleman who welcomed me to your city with words so kindly and so eloquent, has said that you pay a tribute to me by your presence here to-night, I cannot think that he was correct in this remark. It is not a tribute to me individually, but because you feel that I am one of yourselves that you come to do me honor. And while I am fully aware of this fact, do not imagine that I feel at all mortified at it, or that my vanity is wounded because you honor me only as the representative of your cause. That cause is dear to me—more precious even than life (applause)—and I glory in its remembrance.

Just here let me say to you that I well know how every utterance of mine is seized upon by the organs and members of a certain faction. I am well aware of the eagerness with which every word of mine is caught up, and the ingenuity with which it is distorted and used in furtherance of designs upon my people, and hence I dare not speak to you as I desire. My heart is full to overflowing. God knows, but I can not speak. Many memories of the past are struggling in my brain, but I must be silent.

Though I must not speak, it is no fear for myself which commands my lips to be closed. No; I have been punished for my crimes, and have experienced the worst which could be imposed. In the cant language of the day, punishment with me is "played out." The worst that can be done has been done, and I have no more to fear. If I speak it is not myself, but you who would be injured; for, unfortunately, additional wrongs can yet be heaped upon you. Therefore, if I claim merit for anything, it will be for keeping silent. My simplest words may work you harm. If I say "Good night, my friends, go to your homes," and a Congressional investigating committee happened to be within hearing, its members would swear that I directed you to go off and join the Ku Klux. (Laughter and applause.) Filled with that jealousy which springs from the knowledge of their inferiority, and of the justice of

your pretensions, and conscious of broken covenants and a violated Constitution, they distrust every movement, and tremble with fear when they think that right may again prevail. (Applause.)

But wrong cannot always be triumphant. I will say nothing, and you must do nothing, even though tyranny oppresses grievously upon you. Forbear for a season, and a day will come when all will yet be well. I may not, nor may some of you live to see it, but it is surely coming. (Applause.) He who reigns above and gives always will see that justice is done. He will not allow the wicked to always remain in power, nor the righteous to be oppressed. We can wait until that day comes, and, in the meantime, be quiet. "Tis an old and wise saying that a good biting dog never barks much. If we wait patiently, a sense of justice will yet return to the people of the United States, or an opportunity will come when our rights can be gained, and not only our rights—the rights of the South—but the rights of all the people; the rights which were fought for and obtained at the point of the sword in the first revolution. (Applause.)

But though I cannot and should not speak, I fear that where the mind and the heart are both so full, that I will not be able to restrain my words. I cannot think one thing and say another, and unless the honest emotions of my soul can be expressed, I do not care to speak. I thank you, gentlemen, for your kindness, and feel deeply touched at its exhibition. May God foster and preserve you. If ever the day comes when I can speak freely, I will be among you and say to you all that is in my heart. Till then, farewell, and may the Great God be with you always. (Applause.)

The Constitutionalist says: During the delivery of his brave and cheering address, Mr. Davis was greeted with the most enthusiastic shouts of approval by the audience.

At the conclusion of his address, the band paid the tribute of a parting piece, and Mr. Davis was escorted from the balcony.

It will be gratifying information to hundreds of our citizens to learn that Mr. Davis has been induced to remain in the city during to-day, and that he will receive his friends at the Planters' Hotel. The reception will take place from 12 o'clock, M., to 3 P. M., and will be enjoyed by scores of our citizens anxious to greet one around whom centres all the patriotic pride of our people, in remembrance of the noble common cause which he adorned with his firm, patriotic endeavor to render successful.

The health of Mr. Davis, judging from his appearance, is in good preservation—a fact in which the people of the whole South will rejoice.

**Co-operative Cotton Factories.**

Mr. Editor: I was much interested in your editorial remarks, of the 24th inst., on the subject of co-operative cotton factories. You have struck the key note of Southern prosperity, wealth and independence. If our dear sunny South is to be built up at all, it is ever to get from under the "heel of oppression" and out of the "slough of despond," it must be done by manufacturing its great staple into yarn and goods. The South must make herself not only the cotton producer but the cotton manufacturer of this continent. Until this is done her planters will be mere "hewers of wood and drawers of water" of the factor, the speculator and the manufacturer, and the country will continue to languish. Agricultural writers may talk about diversified agriculture, and all that sort of thing. No doubt they are right to a great extent, but, after all, cotton is the chief reliance of the Southern planter and his great money crop. The important question is how to realize himself a more remunerative share of the profits of its production. The answer is, manufacture it. We cannot afford to wait on the slow motions and hesitating steps of foreign capitalists; and, indeed, there is no reason why we should. The co-operative plan will not only furnish the means but will place the factories just where they ought to be, viz: in the hands of the planters. Let them think of this and figure out how many thousands would be saved to them by these means; to say nothing of the labor that would be introduced, the thrift that would follow labor, the wealth that would follow thrift, and the prosperity and independence that would follow wealth.

Now, Mr. Editor, cannot 300 farmers be found in Richland County who will put \$500 apiece into a Richland Co-operative Cotton Factory? I will gladly be one of them.

**SOUTHLAND.**

**NEGRO SUPERSTITION.**—The Savannah News is responsible for the following: The negro population in the Eastern part of the city are much excited over a report brought over by a "reliable contraband" from Beaufort, S. C., that a negro baby was born there a few days since, and immediately "opened its mouth and spoke," warning the people to prepare for their destruction, as the world would be destroyed within three days. After this remarkable feat this eminent infant died. A further report says that a letter from Heaven was found upon the little nigger.

Titus Cooper, a respectable and worthy colored man, living in the neighborhood of Glenn Springs, and heretofore reported as dead, is in a fair way to recover. The colored man, George Williams, or George Oates, who shot Titus and has not yet been arrested.

Negro school children in New Orleans carry their books balanced on their heads, just as their parents carry burdens.

Jefferson Davis recently assisted at the decoration of the graves of the soldiers at Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond.

The following letter from John Quincy Adams, into the Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts, to a citizen of Missouri, has been given to the world by the St. Louis Republic.

Quincy, May 6, 1871.

**A. Warren Kelsey, Esq.**  
DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of a communication from you enclosing two extracts from newspapers, upon which you request my criticism; and I infer from your letter that you wish to learn my opinion upon the public questions discussed in those articles.

You are quite welcome to know them, if you are willing to accept them as simply the speculation of an individual. I represent nobody, and do not boast a follower in the world; nor do I know that my notions are shared by any considerable portion of any party.

The people of the United States feel instinctively that they are going wrong, but they are told that it will be dangerous to retrace their steps. They know that the path upon which they have entered is beset with pitfalls; but even a bad pass is better than the precipice. The sweep of reaction is stayed by the dread of revolution. The policy of shrewd Democrats, and the duty of good citizens, is to dispel this apprehension, no matter how foolish it may seem to them. Short of honor and good faith, no sacrifice should be deemed severe which would suffice to lay that haunting spectre. For that reason I deplore the halting, hesitating step with which the Democracy is sneaking up to its inevitable position. For this cause I share your regret at the studious ambiguity which seems to search for a sailport through which to dodge its destiny. And while I better like the spirit, I equally condemn the policy of those who only proclaimed their purpose of revolution. Such indications of sentiment annoy me, simply because they prolong a situation fraught with great danger to the dearest interests of us all. The dominant party can retain a power which has grown too great for the public welfare only by an indefinite extension of the moral conditions of the civil war. The Republican organization can rally to no cry but a slogan, and congeal under no standard but a spear. That party needs strife to insure its success, but good feeling is necessary for good government.

Now, the hostility to the fifteenth amendment is the stock-in-trade of the fomenters of strife; is it worth gratifying at the risk of permanent subjection? The South is galled to-day not by the presence of that amendment to the Constitution, but by the utter absence of the Constitution itself. They feel a Congress which assaults them, but they find no Constitution to protect them. Is it not silly, then, to squabble about an amendment which would cease to be obnoxious if it was not detached from its context?

It is quibbling upon a technicality of law and relinquishing the substance of liberty. The Constitution was struck down by the assault upon Sumter, and all constitutions must necessarily fall before the face of the supreme arbitrament of war. It can never be lifted up while war is flagrant. The people will never resign the attitude of hostile vigilance, which is the real significance of the present administration, until they know that no one of their war trophies is longer disputed. Then they will gladly resume the habits which they love and the good nature which they repress. What, then, is the meaning of the grotesque contortions of those who profess a fondness for camels and yet strain so fantastically at this gnat? For the essence of all Democracy is equality—nothing but the equality of all men before the law—equal and exact justice to every man, and each to share in the government of all. That is the only genuine Democratic doctrine. But who dares face an intelligent people, with that testimony upon his lips, and denounce a measure which is too Democratic for Democrats, only because the enfranchised are blacks? Surely, the Northern Democracy should not be forced into such stupidities by the conscientious scruples of their Southern brethren. Deference is doubtless due to their constitutional qualms, and yet some lenity towards revolutionary processes of amendment might be reasonably expected from supporters of secession. If we can condone the fault, is it too much to ask paroled prisoners of war to pardon it?

Not yet have given our cry "Universal amnesty and universal suffrage." I would only add, the constitutional Union of the States. For the old Constitution is just as good as ever it was, for South as well as North, in spite of the marks of the mailed hand which must remain upon it for a warning to those that come after us. There is nothing in it now which is not perfectly compatible with the happiness, welfare and liberty of all the people of all the States. It is only the administration that is at fault, it is the interpretation which is violent. Do you imagine that Thomas Jefferson, do you think that James Madison, would say their old organic frame permits a protective tariff or paper money; authorizes national banks or Presidential diplomacy; countenances military tribunals, centralization, and the crowning and perfect infamy of the Ku Klux bill?

It never was the Constitution which invaded or conquered a State; it is not the Constitution which oppresses the States. It was war, civil war. Close the war; and you restore self-government to the people of the States. If they cannot secure their own peace and happiness, let us look around next year, not for the next President, but the first dictator.

Now, if you or any other man doubts the soundness of my judgment in this matter, all I ask is a true Democratic administration, and you shall see it for yourself. Yours, very respectfully,  
JOHN Q. ADAMS.

**The Ku Klux Sensation.**

The Republican newspapers of this State are constantly discussing the operations of the Ku Klux, and sensational headlines are paraded before their readers on every occasion that is offered, to prove the existence of a wide-spread organization throughout the State under this mysterious guise. Even private difficulties are magnified into Ku Klux outrages, and the people of the North learn through this channel that South Carolina is daily witnessing the most horrible deeds of bloody revenge against Republican office-holders. Now, we are free to admit that there have been too many of these lawless gangs in some sections of the State, but the truth is not near so bad as the Radical journals are disposed to believe. It has become the fashion to send Ku Klux notices, with a skull and cross-bones, and horrid imitation of a coffin, to every obnoxious character who has rendered himself locally infamous by his official conduct or private misdeeds. In many instances, these "warnings" are the poorest kind of jokes, as witness the attempt of a Republican office-holder in Georgetown to frighten Congressman Rainey and his other political associates, and which had the effect of making the aforesaid Congressman play the dunce, by writing a lengthy letter to the editor of the Washington Chronicle, enclosing a copy of the terrible "warning." It is a very poor joke, however, and yet it serves to point a moral to sensational journalists, if they would only heed its significance. Is it not possible that a portion of the Radical party are seeking by this method to rid themselves of formidable rivals within its ranks? Or, if this is not the object, do not these bloody epistles proceed from a desire to feed the Ku Klux sensation, and thus perpetuate their power over the deluded negroes, by proving the dangers through which they are passing for the sake of Republicanism? So much for those notices emanating from within the folds of the Radical party, whether intended as jokes or for some covert purpose. But we have no doubt that a majority of the warnings which come to light are sent by persons outside of that party. And yet, what do they amount to? In certain cases, the effect has been to drive away pestilent characters from the neighborhood, but the greatest number result in simply nothing at all. The recipients never hear of their dread pursuers again, and the whole affair ends in a little farce.

Where has the genuine Ku Klux ever given warning of their approach? We believe there is such an organization, and that it was originally intended for the purification of the country and the protection of good citizens against lawless characters. But its purposes have been sadly perverted, and in this State there are numerous deeds attributed to this organization never contemplated for a moment in the secret recesses of that mysterious band. Indeed, we confidently believe that only one or two instances of retribution may be rightfully charged to the Ku Klux. And yet there have been numerous outrages perpetrated. Now, what is the remedy? The unconstitutional and unwise power placed in the hands of the President will not bring about a better state of things. The experience of State authorities, immediately after hostilities ceased, when they were assisted by nearly one-half as many troops as now compose the United States army, attests the futility of attempting to put down these outrages by force. Counter organizations such as are now suggested will not accomplish the object, for a general conflict may shortly be expected in that event. But we say to the Radical journals "keep the peace" in your columns, by refusing to publish the exciting, sensational narratives which have disgraced them for the last several weeks. Avoid the semblance of injustice, and rely upon the sober, reflecting portion of the population to bring order out of chaos. All this pandering to the sensational is destined to feed the flame, and the people will not hold you guiltless if the maelstrom is reached, and the State is plunged into an interminable war.

Every Democratic newspaper in the State, when the occasion has offered, has condemned the so-called Ku Klux outrages in unmistakable terms. In common with many others, we have not been called upon to give expression to our opinions on this subject, except in a general way, as this locality has been entirely freed from this unhappy condition of affairs. But there is an imperative demand for peace. The State needs rest from plundering officials, senseless commotion. The demand is for calm, dispassionate action, deliberate and prudent counsels, and an entire absence of all violence, that the mode and manner of extricating the State from the hands of bad, vicious men may be determined upon and accomplished. Without these things, all effort is useless to prevent the most lamentable consequences of anarchy and general ruin.

The lady who committed suicide at the Stevens House, in New York city, some days since, turns out to be Mrs. Andrew Harrington, whose maiden name was Eliza V. Selden. She was an actress of moderate reputation, who had married a sporting man, and it is supposed that conjugal infelicity impelled her to the rash deed.

The ravages of yellow fever in Buenos Ayres are terrible. 120,000 out of a population of 200,000 have fallen victims of the disease, all have left that could, and of the 25,000 remaining in the city at last advices, 800 were sick.

The Louisiana planters find their 2,000 Chinese hands too few, and send for more. They prefer them to negroes in everything except mule handling. There is a mutual misunderstanding between the mule and the Chinaman.

The stock of liquors of Mr. Fehrenbach, in Charleston, was destroyed by fire yesterday morning.

The jail at Manning was broken open on Sunday night last, by the prisoners confined therein, who effected their escape. The villain who was arrested in that District some time ago for an attempt at rape on the person of a white girl eleven years of age, is among the number who escaped.

**GENERAL SHERMAN.**—The attempt made by some Republican papers to discredit Gen. Sherman's famous Ku Klux speech is disposed of by the Memphis Avalanche producing its authority for the original report of the speech—an officer of the United States army, who was present at its delivery.

A Frenchman at Sheldon, Vt., who left the employ of the railway company because of the danger to his life, and commenced working from house to house, was instantly killed a few days after by a log exploded by powder in a log adjoining that in which he was sawing wood.

It is now estimated that the French men-of-war, during the late unpleasantness, captured in all about eighty German merchant vessels—all of which of course are to be paid for.

Mr. William B. Cleveland, son of the late J. B. Cleveland, died at the residence of his brother-in-law, Sparta, on Tuesday, 16th instant.

**For Sale.**  
A PAIR of thorough-bred POINTERS. Price \$20. Apply to "HAY," Box No. 126, Columbia, S. C.  
May 27

**Fine Northern Hay.**  
JUST received 200 bales of fine Northern HAY, which will be sold low for cash, at the Columbia Ice House.  
May 27 JOHN D. BATEMAN, Agent.

**HAMS! HAMS! HAMS!!!**  
CHOICE MARYLAND HAMS!  
CHOICE CROWN HAMS!!!  
Together with a full stock of Smoked and Dry Salted BACON SIDES, Shoulders and Strips, for sale at low prices to cash customers.  
May 27 JOHN AGNEW & SON.

**Notice.**  
THE firm of Stack & Whitlock was, by mutual consent, dissolved on the 15th instant. All debts due to or by the firm will be received and paid by W. H. Whitlock, who, having bought his partner's interest, will continue the Lumber business in his own name.  
May 27 W. H. WHITLOCK.

**New First Class Saloon and Restaurant**  
Opened.

**MR. C. H. DUMME**

TENDERS a hearty invitation to all his friends to attend on the opening of his new BAR and RESTAURANT, on Washington street, next door to the Masonic Hall, TO-DAY. A fine FREE LUNCH will be spread, and everything possible done to make his patrons at home.  
Come and see the BEST SALOON in town.  
May 27

**Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta R. R. SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE.**  
Leave Columbia, S. C., May 24, 1871.  
GOING NORTH.  
Train No. 1. Train No. 2.  
Leave Augusta, 4:15 A. M. 6:00 P. M.  
Leave Columbia, 9:15 A. M. 2:33 A. M.  
Arrive Charlotte, 4:00 P. M. 5:30 A. M.  
GOING SOUTH.  
Leave Charlotte, 7:40 A. M. 8:06 P. M.  
Leave Columbia, 2:20 P. M. 2:33 A. M.  
Arrive Augusta, 7:50 P. M. 7:30 A. M.  
No. 1 Train daily. No. 2 Train daily, Sundays excepted. Both trains make close connection to all points North, South and West. No. 1 Train makes close connection at Richmond for Virginia Springs.  
Through tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points.  
E. P. ALEXANDER, Supt.  
E. R. DORSEY, General Freight and Ticket Agent.  
May 27

**JUST IN**  
**C. F. JACKSON'S.**

**NOTICE.** A new lot of cheap LINEN TOWELS. A new lot of Quilts, low prices. Plaid Nainsook. Check Cambrics. Striped Muslins. 30,000 yards Ribbons, all colors. Also, another lot of Ladies' Cheap Hats.  
May 26

**Notice to Delinquent Tax-Payers.**  
OFFICE CITY CLERK AND TREASURER, COLUMBIA, S. C., May 26, 1871.

**NOTICE.** Is hereby given to all persons in default in payment of CITY TAXES, that on and after June 1, 1871, payment cannot be made at this office, as executions will on said date be placed in the hands of the proper officer for collection.

**WILLIAM J. ETTER,**  
City Clerk and Treasurer.  
Office Hours 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. May 26

**PROCLAMATION!**  
MAYOR'S OFFICE.  
COLUMBIA, S. C., May 25, 1871.  
ON and after MONDAY, June 5, 1871, all DOGS found running at large, not wearing the city badge and collar for the current year, will be taken up and impounded, and unless reclaimed by the owner by the payment of the legal fee, the dog will, within forty-eight hours after impounding, be killed.  
JOHN ALEXANDER, Mayor.  
Attest: Wm. J. Etter, City Clerk. May 26

**E. W. SEIBELS & CO.,**  
Real Estate Brokers,  
MAIN STREET, COLUMBIA, S. C.

WILL sell, on accommodation terms, if early application is made, the following very valuable REAL ESTATE:  
LOT on East side Main street, between Lady and Gervais, fronting 64 feet 3 inches on Main street, 187 feet deep.  
LOT, one-half acre, West side Main street, between Laurel and Richmond.  
LOT, half acre, South-east corner intersection of Plain and Barnwell streets. This is a superior lot for a private residence.  
LOT, one acre, on Gervais street, corner of Pulaski street.  
LOT, four acres, situated between Indigo and Tobacco streets, and 1 Gates and Assembly streets.  
Besides which, we offer several valuable residences, which can be occupied without delay.  
May 26

The coolest Lager in the city can be had at POLLOCK'S.  
Free Soup every day, at 11 o'clock, at POLLOCK'S.

**Local Items.**

**PHOENIXIANA.**—The price of single copies of the PHOENIX is five cents.

This following appointments have been announced at the Executive Department: A. T. Latta, County Auditor, Kershaw county, vice J. W. Hough, removed. Robert A. Lynch, Auditor, Edgemoor, vice Lewis Schuller, removed.

Pamphlets, briefs, catalogues, dodgers, posters, hand-bills, bill-heads—in fact, everything in the way of job printing—gotten up in the best style and on terms that we pledge ourselves will be satisfactory to all parties. With approved machinery and steam power, we challenge comparison in prices.

Sickness in the family of Rev. Whiteford Smith, has caused a postponement of his address before the Young Men's Christian Association, of this city.

We are informed that plans and propositions, for the erection of a large building, on the corner of Washington and Main streets, will be submitted to the City Council, at its next meeting. The building is to embrace two stores, a large hall, city and law offices, etc.

The decoration of the graves of those who fell in defence of the "Union Cause," will take place on Tuesday, the 30th instant, under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Attention is directed to the change of schedule on the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad.

A number of the Wheeler and Wilson Sewing Machines can be seen in operation at the store of Mr. Geo. Bruns, a few doors below the PHOENIX office. Those desirous of witnessing their operation, are invited to call.

Only one of the men sentenced to be hung at Winnsboro yesterday (Houston) suffered the penalty of the law.

Mr. C. H. Dumme, late of the Columbia Hotel, opens, to-day, a new bar and restaurant, in the cottage next to the Masonic Hall, on Washington street. Mr. D. can treat one like a prince; and we advise all those who feel the need of creature comforts, solid or otherwise, to call on him to-day, and help him in his "opening."

On week days you buy music by the sheet; on Sundays you can have it by the choir for nothing.

In the proceedings of Council, published on Thursday, the remarks of Alderman Thompson, (on the question of authorizing the purchase of the Palmetto Engine,) was accidentally omitted. Alderman Thompson favored the purchase of the engine.

Cooler soup will be served at the Pollock House to-day, from 11 to 1 o'clock.

**MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.**—The Northern mail opens at 3:30 P. M.; closes 12:15 P. M. Charleston day mail opens 4:30 P. M.; closes 11:30 A. M. Charleston night mail opens 8:30 A. M.; closes 6:00 P. M. Greenville mail opens 7:30 P. M.; closes 8:30 P. M. Western mail opens 1:30 P. M.; closes 1:30 P. M. On Sunday office open from 3 to 4 P. M.

We have received a pamphlet copy of the proceedings of the stockholders of the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad Company, at their meeting held in this city May 3, 1871. This pamphlet contains the various reports usual on such occasions, and, in addition thereto, gives full information on all matters connected with the company's affairs—such as the salaries of officers and agents, and the list of stockholders with residence and number of shares. We would infer from the exhibits made that the affairs of this company are judiciously and economically managed.

**SUPREME COURT, FRIDAY, May 26.**  
The Court met at 10 A. M. Present—Chief Justice Moses and Associate Justices Willard and Wright.

Horace Massot vs. O. A. Moses, et al. Mr. Memminger resumed and concluded his argument for appellants. Mr. Lord was heard for respondent.

Charles R. Brewster vs. Henry Williams. Mr. Spratt was heard for appellants. Mr. Lord for respondents.

A. T. Stewart & Co. vs. Charles Kerrison, trustee, and Kerrison & Leiding. Mr. Memminger read brief for appellants. Mr. McCrady was heard for appellants.

At 3 P. M., the Court adjourned until Monday, 26th, at 10 A. M.

**LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
O. H. Dahme—Restaurant.  
Change Schedule C. & A. R. R.  
John Agnew & Son—Hams.  
Professor Greene—Cancers, Tumors.  
J. D. Bateman—Hay.

Lippman's Bitters are for sale by all drug stores and dealers. Depot in Columbia, S. C. at Groen & McGee's, Druggists. \$16

**CANCERS!**  
**TUMORS!**  
**ULCERS!**  
**LIVES SAVED!**  
**LIVES SAVED!**

Most astonishing cures by Prof. KLINE, at the Philadelphia Cancer Institute, 281 Arch street, and by Prof. GREENE, at Charlotte, N. C.

New and wonderful treatment! May 27